We have just taken a walk round this desolate place, which is all but demolished. Over the fountain, in the stables, is a cartoon, and upon it is written, *"Bandeau mis sur un nom abhorre (Conde) par les Charrois de la Republique."*[1]

The leaden pipes are carried off, the statues and vases broken, the arcades destroyed, and the equestrian statue of the Connftable de Montmorency melted down. The forest is full of deserters and banditti. A family the other day was robbed and murdered at Villeneuve, near this place.

Paris, November nth, 1796.

We arrived here at twelve this morning—had delightful weather—no examination of passport or stoppage of any kind at the *barrieres*—nobody set over us. We lodge at la Maison des fitrangers, Rue Vivienne. The word h6tel is proscribed and *maison* substituted.

Some thieves who call themselves "the twelve

i The *Charrois* were the society or administration who contracted to supply the Republican armies with hospital wagons, &c.—thence their name. Some members of this

society, the headquarters of which were at Compiègne, suffered persecution for having lent their wagons to conceal and favour the escape of prescripts.